

STUDENTS' LETTER.

DEAR EDITOR,—

So many things have happened during the last six months that it is somewhat difficult to know where to begin the story, but the First Day of Term in January is somewhat of a memorable character, so we will go back to that. The Seniors had to be and look as important and numerous as it was possible for ten to do when confronted with nearly twice their number of Juniors. The old faces were much missed, but it was nice to remember that probably many of last year's Seniors were thinking of us. The Juniors made themselves celebrated before long by forming a majority in the influenza group—at one time Fräulein Diez used to say that she had but one and a half Seniors and hardly any Juniors, for if we were not in school we were bound to be in bed. The invalids had a happy time under the excellent care of Miss Adie, who has succeeded Miss Gravitt, and who is always ready to receive us in her sitting room. This term has also been somewhat broken, but at first pleasantly so through the visit of Miss Park. Miss Mason most generously asked Mrs. Wordsworth to send a teacher in order that we might have new ball drills, dances, and fancy skipping, as well as club exercises. For a fortnight the House was given over to "deportment," and at the end of the time some of us felt quite slim, even if we did not look so! Examinations galore followed in one week; the poor Seniors had to tackle Sloyd, Hygiene, and Botany, and also to bear the disappointment of again missing the Conference.

Mrs. Dallas Yorke was to have been with us for Trinity Sunday, but, alas, measles, that infantine complaint, caused her visit to be cancelled. The Garden Party and a Lecture on Wordsworth were also postponed, but we hope that before the end of term we may still have our guest, our party, and our lecture.

During the winter there were one or two literary evenings. Miss Devonshire read a paper on George Eliot. Miss Tillman arranged a Reading of Macbeth, and during this term

Miss Hirtzel has given us a very interesting paper on Beethoven, with musical illustrations by Miss Devonshire, Miss Drury, and Miss Lake. The Juniors have not quite awakened to the delights of Impromptu Entertainment, but as the Seniors gave one in their old style not long ago (for Auld Lang Syne) perhaps the First Year's will be fired to go on. Miss Mason keeps fairly well, and for the first time for some years was able to come down to the school and go on to the terrace one day last term. The school has just been handed over to the Juniors, and also the Criticism Lessons!

Kathleen Clendinnen has left, and is now helping Miss Parker, who has some pupils not far from Windsor.

At Easter, several old Students came up, and stayed in the village. Most of us missed them, but those who had not gone down welcomed them, and entertained them with a Fancy Dress Ball and other delights.

The Sports, which have now, we hope, become an annual institution, were held on June 8, in glorious weather. There was also a Poet's Tournament for a prize offered by Miss Mason for the best short poem. It was gained by Miss Dismoir by a large majority of votes. Mrs. Firth's lectures are delightful, and as the weather has been so dry lately it is really a boon to the country that we are able to prevent a drought once a week at least! Miss Williams takes her flock on to Loughrigg once a week for survey of the country, and the Seniors rejoice in a Geography Sketch again, which reminds them of the early days (from 7-45 to 8-45 on Mondays).

Browning and Wordsworth have been engrossing our attention lately, but the time for general reading is not great. In fear lest this letter be thought too long,

Yours, etc.,

THE STUDENTS.